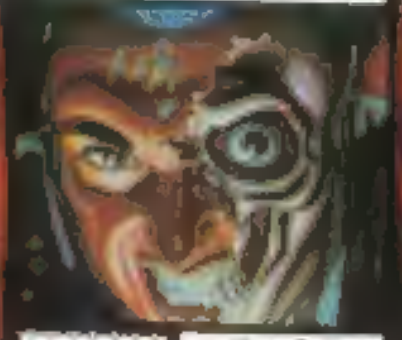
NOW COMICS™



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5 of 5
JULY
$1.75
2.25 IN CANADA

TERMINATOR™
THE BURNING EARTH

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"IT IS COLD IN THE BELLY OF THE BEAST."

"BUT THAT SHOULD NOT SURPRISE ME. THERE IS NOTHING ALIVE HERE."

"NOTHING THAT REQUIRES CLEAN AIR AND WARM SUNSHINE."

KEEP OUT
FINGERPRINT
PASS ONLY

LOWER LEVELS
COMPUTER CORE

"HERE THERE ARE ONLY MACHINES."

RON FORTIER	ALEXANDER ROSS	PATRICK WILLIAMS	KATHERINE LLEWELLYN	MICHELE MACH	TONY CAPUTO
WRITER	ILLUSTRATOR & COVER ARTIST	LETTERER	EDITOR	ART DIRECTOR	EDITOR IN CHIEF

WHAT EXACTLY IS THIS CPU THING WE'RE AFTER?

SKYNET'S BRAIN, SWEETHEART.

SO WHY DIDN'T HE JUST SAY SO?

HE'S THE BOSS. IT'S HIS JOB TO USE FANCY WORDS.

CENTRAL PROCESSING UNIT. IT IS THE PRINCIPAL COMPUTER STORAGE FACILITY.

"THE COMIC RELIEF WORKS WELL FOR PATCH. ME, I'M JUST TOO DAMN TIRED TO BE SCARED ANYMORE."

INTRUDERS PROCEEDING ALONG LEVEL 8 SOUTH QUADRANT. INTERCEPT AND ELIMINATE.

IS SHE FOR REAL?

SI, AMIGO. SHE REMINDS ME OF ANOTHER BRAVE WOMAN I KNEW LONG AGO.

YEAH? WHO?

YOUR MOTHER.

HEY!

LOOK OUT!

TERMINATORS!

ALL RIGHT! JUST WHEN THINGS WERE STARTING TO GET DULL AROUND HERE.

MADRE DIOS! WHAT IS THIS PLACE, BEAR?

SOME KIND OF WAR ROOM, I'D GUESS. THEY USED THOSE MAPS TO TRACK THEIR PLANES.

IS THAT WHERE THEY DROPPED THE FIRE BOMBS?

THEN THESE COULD BE THEIR HUNTER-KILLERS STILL FLYING TO THEIR TARGETS?

MOST LIKELY. THE APPROXIMATION IS JUST ABOUT RIGHT CONSIDERING THE DAMAGE THE SHOCK WAVES DID TO US.

EXACTLY. WHICH MEANS WE CAN STILL STOP THEM IF WE CAN SHUT THIS PLACE DOWN!

YOU STAY DOWN! GOT THAT!

ER... AH... SURE, BEAR. WHATEVER YOU SAY.

AMIGO, I THINK YOU'RE STARTING TO GO SOFT IN YOUR OLD AGE.

JUST THROW THE STINKING THERMAL!

HEY GORGEOUS! CATCH!

I HAVE IT.

NOOOOO...

NICE CATCH.

MILES AWAY, IN A SMALL HIDDEN VALLEY, CONNOR'S ALLIES WERE CONFRONTING THEIR OWN PECULIAR CHALLENGE.

THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT? THE GENERATOR PLANT THAT SUPPLIES MT. THUNDER AND SKYNET.

YOU GOT IT, SUE.

NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS KNOCK IT OUT OF COMMISSION.

MY GOD, GERRY. LOOK AT IT! EVEN THE BOMBS DIDN'T PHASE IT! HOW THE HELL ARE **WE** GOING TO DO ANY DAMAGE?

IF WE HADN'T LOST OUR DYNAMITE, WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE. WITHOUT IT WE HAVEN'T A PRAYER.

THEN CONNOR AND THE OTHERS ARE DEAD MEAT.

HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER, TIM?

I THINK HE'S GOT AN IDEA. WHAT'S HE POINTING AT?

OKAY, TIM. IT'S A MARK-108 PLASMA CANNON.

SO WHAT?

EVEN IF WE COULD GET TO IT AND USE IT, IT WOULDN'T PUT MORE THAN A SCRATCH ON THOSE FORTIFIED WALLS.

I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHAT TIM MEANS, GERRY. LOOK AT WHERE HE'S POINTING TO NOW.

HE'S POINTING TO THE RIDGE. LOOK AT IT, GERRY! HALF THAT CLIFF'S FALLEN DOWN.

AND ONLY THAT RIDGE IS KEEPING TONS OF ROCK FROM FALLING! THAT'S IT!

WE BLOW AWAY THE RIDGE AND THE AVALANCHE WILL CRUSH THE STATION TO A PULP. NO MORE STATION, NO MORE POWER! NO MORE SKYNET! I LOVE IT!

SO WILL THOSE TERMINATOR GUARDS.

THEY'LL PICK US OFF BEFORE WE CAN GET ANYWHERE NEAR THAT TRUCK. IT'S NOT A BAD PLAN, FELLAHS. BUT IT'S GOING TO NEED A LITTLE BIT OF REFINING.

"THE TERMINATORS KEPT COMING."

"THEIR NUMBERS SEEMED ENDLESS."

BEHIND US!

HOW? I DON'T SEE ANY OTHER EXITS!

AIIEEE!

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! THEY'VE GOT US TRAPPED IN HERE.

MAYBE IT'S TIME WE LEFT.

NO PROBLEM, AMIGO. WE MAKE ONE.

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF HOLE WE CAN MAKE.

HEADS DOWN!

BOOM

THERE'S A NARROW WALKWAY ON THE OTHER SIDE. I THINK IT CAN HOLD US.

WE HAVEN'T MUCH CHOICE. LET'S GO!

FOLLOW PATCH! QUICK!

MOVE OUT!

HUSTLE IT UP!

ENEMY TARGETS HAVE ESCAPED WAR ROOM BY ENTERING UTILITY ROUTE #3-3-DELTA

SORRY WE COULDN'T STAY LONGER. BYE.

AREA PLAN- ACCESS ROUTES TO MAJOR FACILITY FOUNDATION.

ANYBODY KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

HEY BEAR, LOOK DOWN AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE.

MY GOD, THIS IS IT! THE CPU!

MEANWHILE

"THIS HAD BETTER WORK, GERRY."

"TRUST ME!"

IT CAME FROM OVER THERE!

REBELS!

ALERT ALL UNITS!

IT'S JUST A SIMPLE DIVERSIONARY TACTIC.

YOO-HOO. YOU TIN-PLATED MORONS!

SIMPLE! RIGHT.

SO IS SUICIDE.

SWISH

KRAK!

ZHTAPH

"I JUST HOPE THE KID HAS HIS RUNNING SHOES ON."

PHFSH

LOWER HIM SLOWLY!

WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR THAT. JUST DROP ME IN FRONT OF THOSE ROWS OF MEMORY BANKS.

OOF!

RRUMBLE

WE DID IT!

YEAH. LET'S HOPE WE WEREN'T TOO LATE!

"THEN TIME RAN OUT. IT WAS FINALLY DO OR DIE."

ALERT! DANGER! INTRUDER IN MAIN CPU!

UP THERE!

"FACE TO FACE WITH SKYNET AT LAST. I HAD EXPECTED A MOMENT FILLED WITH MELODRAMA."

"AND I GOT ONE."

TERMINATE INTRUDER!

GO TO HELL!

BEAR!

"I FIGURED TO JUST KEEP BLASTING AWAY UNTIL THE END."

VRAP

"TIME TO KISS THE WORLD GOOD-BYE, JOHNNY."

AAGH!

"WAS THAT MY OWN HEART BEATING AT TRIPLE TIME?"

"THEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT."

"FOR A SECOND I WAS BATHED IN DARKNESS."

"THEN CAME THE SILENCE. OH GOD, THE SWEET SILENCE."

"THE PUPPET'S STRINGS HAD BEEN CUT."

"SKYNET WAS GONE."

"THE METAL MONSTER JUST STOOD IN FRONT OF ME WAITING FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS THAT WOULD NEVER COME."

"I KNEW THEN THAT GERRY AND HIS TEAM HAD SOMEHOW COME THROUGH FOR US."

"WITH SKYNET SHUT DOWN, THE BOMB CARRYING HUNTER-KILLERS CAME DOWN WITHOUT DETONATING THEIR CHARGES."

"OUR WORLD WAS SAVED."

"BUT IS IT REALLY *OVER*? I DON'T KNOW IF WE'LL EVER KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT."

"THAT IS A QUESTION FOR TOMORROW."

"BUT THE VICTORY HERE IS THAT WE HAVE A TOMORROW AFTER ALL."

THE END.